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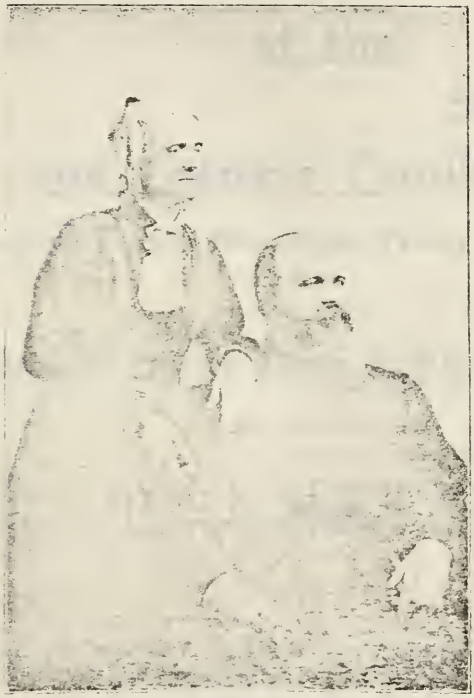
To the Beloved Offspring of

WILLIAM AND MARY LEE,

and their numerous kith and kin, children of the grand parents.

GEORGE AND JENNETTE LEE

—origin of the race in this country—
and to the Honored Cognate Branches of the same,
this little volume is affectionately dedicated,
—by one of them. J. N. L.



Rev. and Mrs. J. N. Lee.
1881.

MEMORANDA

of the LEES

and Cognate Families.

---For Three Hundred Years Back---

Gathered Chiefly From Family Sources.

BY J. N. LEE, D. D.,
Son of William and Mary Lee.

"Honor thy Father and thy Mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

"He only deserves to be remembered by posterity who treasures up and preserves the history of his ancestors."—*Burke.*

DeKay Brothers, Printers.
Waukegan, Illinois.
1898.

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Early History of the Lees.

The earliest of the family now known was John Lee, a gray old tradition of the 16th century, remembered chiefly as a sturdy English Protestant. Our name goes back, therefore, to the English Lees.

In my younger years I was somewhat interested in thinking I had traced our name to the continent of Europe, until in a big city I once noted a gaudy sign—"Sam Lee, Laundry." I at once gave up the quest!

The tradition is that John Lee in some persecution, probably Queen Mary's, emigrated to Ireland—an island singularly noted since then for religious toleration!

The descendants of this stock in our line were, in succession: James, son of John; then Robert, George, and second George. The wife of the above mentioned George the first was a Cochrane. Her ancestor, flying from persecution, was overtaken and slain. These traditions indicate, at least, what troublous times our an-

cestors were actors in.

The second George, born August 1, 1763, in County Donegal, North of Ireland, was early left an orphan, father and mother both dying before he was twelve. Later the young man sought a home in the new world, crossing the ocean in 1784, and landing at Wilmington, Delaware, after a voyage of two months. Steamships and six days Atlantic trips were not then invented. Of the remaining family, William died as he reached manhood; James, a teacher, at thirty—both in Ireland. Thomas, with his wife and two children, and thirty-nine other relatives, was wrecked later in Delaware Bay, he alone escaping. He never rallied from this dreadful shock. He died in Ohio.

Catherine and Polly became Mrs. Elliot and Mrs. Strong, the latter following her brothers to America. Another sister, Mrs. Douthwitt, removed to England. Thus the family was divided by the Atlantic—a single instance of thousands of Scotch-Irish families (with English admixture often) that thus early after the revolution, were attracted to the new world. What a wondrous power in hope! Millions have since followed the same star. Led by some deep affinity or deeper destiny, these multitudinous and sturdy emigrants drifted westward, and in time belted the trans-Alleghany region with vast and prosperous settlements; building up a civilization peculiar, and comparing favorably with previous Cavalier, Puritan or Huguenot. They seemed to follow the famous limestone "bluegrass belt," and have raised a keystone for our country as grand and solid. Take it all in all, the Scotch-Irish has been a

splendid element in our national life—reaching from the lakes to North Carolina and the Ohio: doing great deeds without blazoning them: stout-hearted, but modest: conscientious and religious; big boned and big brained: energetic, patient, persistent: deliberate of motion and of speech, and not easily drawing back from either: inclined to education and culture: given to large thought and large plans; and with a deep vein of justice and integrity that has followed this strain of blood throughout its generations. Such is the "Scotch-Irish element," a well defined constituent of our national character: a curious compound of Irish quickness, Scotch sturdiness and English persistence—itself a worthy study for the ethnic analyst.

But to return to our George the second. He landed, as mentioned, in 1784, the year after the surrender of Cornwallis, in the palmy days of the old Confederacy; in time, therefore, as a citizen, to help inaugurate the great experiment of the New Constitution, which has now outlived its first century, with as fair hope of a second.

Not remaining long on the eastern coast, our ancestor followed his kin-race west. Delaying three years in Fayette County, he passed on to Washington County, Pennsylvania, at that time a rallying center of new settlements. Here were the headwaters of the Ohio—"beautiful river." Here part of the early "movement upon the Mississippi valley," since so memorable in our national history.

But human nature is still the same in every clime, and at thirty years of age, George Lee happily

wedded Jane (or Jennette), eldest daughter of James Dinsmore, a name then and since honorable in our generations.

THE DINSMORES.

James Dinsmore was one of the earliest to venture across the mountains and help start westward the tide of our new empire—a far, but wise, prescience of coming events. He removed from Virginia (Berkeley County) before the war was fairly finished. The new land was then an unbroken wilderness. He was of the era of Daniel Boone. Savages scouted the forests, not seldom scalping and burning as they went. Often the settlers had to flee for life to their block houses. They went armed to their fields, and to their churches, which, like their dwellings, were builded of rough logs, or, may be, were simply "God's first temples—the leafy groves." There was good excuse for *Camp Meetings* then. As yet there were no wagon roads over the mountains, only bridle paths traced through the obscure passes and valleys. Much communication with their old home was, therefore, impossible—hence the new communities were obliged to be *self-supporting*—must get their food from native fields and forests; clothing from wool and flax of home production; sugar from friendly maples in neighboring woods; and for shoes, the Indian moccasin of deer skin was not uncommon. It was the severity of Jamestown and Plymouth Rock ever again.

The few essential articles inaccessible in the new country, tea, coffee, salt and the like, were brought over

the mountains (usually from Baltimore) by pack horses, marshalled single file, a curious caravan, skirting up and down those almost untrodden wilds. Going east, one feed of provender was fed and one left at each station, thus leaving the animals to return west full laden with supplies. If the train was to be extended, half the pack was the rule for hire: and no *cut rates then!*

These curious particulars sound strangely in our day, when these same hills and valleys are, hardly anywhere, beyond hearing of the train whistle; but they are part of the honorable story of our ancestry, and illustrative also of what our great country cost those brave souls that, in a hundred different regions—"counting not their lives dear unto them"—laid the foundation stones of its history. The region we speak of, in its early annals, has been but little exploited except by the great results. Yet toil, travel and blood were the gruesome price paid for a prosperity now enjoyed by another generation, with commonly so little thought.

James Dinsmore was thrice married. Jennette was eldest daughter and child of the first marriage; born January, 1770. Her father was a man of notable character and excellent judgment, and left behind him a good name and a good fortune, for those days. His children, as we knew them, were seven—Jane, the eldest, as just mentioned; Elizabeth (Mrs. Moses Hull); John and James, citizens of influence in Western Pennsylvania, with families of education and culture; Hannah; Sarah—who married Thomas Mason and left a

large and influential family—and Mary.

The eldest, Jennette, lost her mother when three years old. She came west with her father at nine and was married at twenty-one. She knew well, therefore, the story of the "New Settlements," being a witness and actor therein: and through her memories recounted long afterwards, much information has been furnished us.

The wedding just alluded to, occurred January 29, 1792. In that gray dawn of more than a hundred years ago, Hymen smiled as brightly, and love and hope were as joyous as in any age before or since. That happy couple lived out their busy and useful life, and passed from sight now fifty years agone, and another generation has since come and gone after them.

The home of George and Jennette Lee was for many years near West Alexander, Washington County, Pennsylvania. In 1822 they moved to Wayne County, Ohio, near Canal Fulton, where they remained till their departure hence. George Lee was reared in the Irish Episcopal Church, but on coming to the new world his life was diverted into a different channel. Not an Episcopal Church was then found west of the Alleghanies. The Scotch-Irish element was naturally Presbyterian, and so by marriage as well as by association he was drawn in that direction. It was, moreover, we ought to note, the period of the "Great Awakening," so called, memorable both east and west. In that wide-spread movement the names of Johnathan Edwards and George Whitefield are conspicuous. In Western Pennsylvania the Presbyterians were deeply enlisted.

Great multitudes were converted, and no doubt vast good was effected. Dr. McMillan, first president of Jefferson College: and McCurdy, and Stevenson and Brice were names lingering long among the surrounding people. Learned for their day, zealous according to their lights, pious and holy men, they deserved well of their country and times. They were indeed mighty "to the pulling down of strongholds." It is proper to add that all were of the thorough Scotch Calvinistic type, so often, in God's providence, singularly effective, whatever may be esteemed its permanent value in the Christian system. It was a new and sturdy kind of Puritanism, with many of the virtues and some of the vices of that remarkable system. Yet it has left not a few marked advantages in its wake.

George Lee, thus early enlisted in this vigorous system, was not a whit behind his fellow desciples. He and his wife were always zealous and devoted, and he long an influential ruling elder in the Presbyterian church.

He was a man of middle stature, with (as I remember him well) a strong face of the Roman cast: had naturally a quick temper (a trait picked up in Old Ireland, no doubt!) and with a thoughtful mind. His wife was a small woman, but quick and vigorous in affairs, and "managed her house with discretion."

One special item about our grandfather I think worth preserving for his posterity. It fell to our father to be near him in his last sickness. Almost at the end, as he prayed earnestly for his family (the last thought,

I should suppose likely in a dying man's mind), he besought with utmost warmth "that his children and children's children to the latest generation, might be consecrated to the love and service of our Lord Jesus Christ." May his loving prayers be abundantly answered generation after generation!

He died April, 1838, aged seventy-six. His wife passed away five years later, at the age of seventy-three.

FAMILY OF GEORGE AND JENETTE LEE

Nine children grew to maturity, viz:

I.—Elizabeth (*Betsey)—Married to James Laughlin, Ohio. Left six children: James, George, Jane, Mary, David, Robert. Family moved early to Iowa. A grandson is now a promising senior in Kansas State University, Lawrence, Kansas.

II.—James—Married Katherine Wiley; Ohio. Three children grew to maturity, viz:

(1.) Crissey Jane; married to James Hamsher. They had one child, which died in infancy. Their residence, Chicago Junction, Ohio.

(2) James Wiley; married Ann Rigdon. They had two children, George and Violet. Violet became Mrs. Gibson, and has six children. Wiley Lee is a Presbyterian elder; business and home in Logansport, Indiana. His mother spent her last days in his home.

(3) Eliza Ann; married to William Hamsher (brother of previous). Their one child, Josephine.

NOTE—*The home name.

grew to a lovely and useful maturity. She was married in Mansfield, Ohio, becoming Mrs. Rainy, but early passed away. A most appreciative notice has been kindly furnished from a Mansfield paper, which says that "all who knew her pay affectionate tribute to her her worth and loveliness."

Our uncle, James Lee, departed this life in 1845. He was a man of excellent quality; above medium size, not taciturn or talkative and the soul of good nature. When I was young, we lived near our uncle. I remember his broad shoulders, genial face and manly piety. He was a Presbyterian elder, and a leader in the church singing. "Aunt Katy," his wife, so well remembered, was largely his contrast—with her sparkling black eyes, wit and vivacity, the life of the company wherever she was. She departed this life in 1877.

III.—Mary ("Polly"); married to Benjamin Lucas, Washington County, Pennsylvania. They left seven children, grown to maturity, viz:

(1) George, who gave his life for his country, in the war, the 77th Ill. Vols. George left two children, William M., a physician in Hutchinson, Kansas, (who was in the army, '61 to '65, and in Andersonville prison) and George Lee, farmer, Harmon, Illinois, with eight children, viz: Anneta, William Lee, Mattie, Henry, Harlan, Alvia, Ray and Ralph.

(2) Jane, became Mrs. Stewart: Died 1890.

(3) Elizabeth, became Mrs. Nelson Sprowles: had eight children, viz: Elymas, Mary (this daughter's

husband, G. W. McDaid, was in the war, 16th Pa. Cavalry): Tillie, Ann, Benjamin, John E., Bentley, Flora.

(4) Mary; married to Wm. B. McNay; residence Greenfield, Iowa. They have eight children, viz: Anna M. (Mrs. Sam'l M. McGaughy, three children, Lee, Ralph, Hazel: Chesterville, Ohio); Florence (Mrs. Alley, six children, Mary, Ethel, Jno. and Wm., twins, Emma and Louis); Cora (Mrs. Carpenter; one child, Blanche; residence, Yates City, Ill.); Lydia (Mrs. McGowan, three childsen); Lee Adda (Mrs. Piper, three sons); Lulu (Mrs. Dawson, two children); Emma (Mrs. Keys); William, one daughter, Jessie.

(5) Hannah (Mrs. W. H. Bentley, Elmwood, Ill.), five chilgren, viz: George, Edgar, Emma, Schuyler, William. W. H. Bentley served honorably in the war: 1st Lieut., enlisted in 77th Ill. Vols.

(6) Lydia (Mrs. Linville): husband died 1895. Two children, viz: Riley Lee and Newton; residence, Valley Grove, W. Va.

(7) I. N. Lucas, M. D., Sioux Falls, S. D. Lost his three children, nearly together; diphtheria.

IV.—Jane; married to Berridge Lucas, Washington County, Pa. Of this union two children, viz:

(1) Sarah Jane; Mrs. Michael Crow. She left seven children, viz: Berridge, with two children; John M., professor in Grinnell College, Iowa; George Lee, one child; Hannah N., married to Dr. Teagardner, lost her husband early; Michael L., four children: Martin

Luther, died during a college course at Galesburg College, Ill., in 1881; Sarah Jane, Mrs. Dinsmore, six children; Wm. M., married Ida M. Allen, two children; Wyley, married Minnie Scott.

(2) George Lee Lucas, M. D., Peoria, Ill.; was, in the war, surgeon, in 74th Ill. Vols. 1861 to 1864; died 1886, of sunstroke contracted while in the army. His wife died in Ann Arbor, Mich., at home of her daughter. Their children, Mrs. E. J. Butts and three sons: Benridge B., a practicing physician in Peoria, Ill., deceased; George, commercial traveler, Chicago; and Frank B., graduating from College of Physicians and Surgeons, 1898. Mrs. Butts has one son and three daughters; present residence, Redlands, California.

V.—William, married Mary Sinkey; ten children; all, save one, still alive (1898). Account resumed later.

VI.—Joseph; married Nancy Smiley, Ashland County, Ohio, July 8, 1833. There were two sons of this family, viz:

John Milton and Joseph Vincent. The sons, were educated at Franklin College, Ohio. Milton, a dear, interesting youth—I remember him well and affectionately—died December, 1875. During the war he was Adjutant, 185th Regt. O. V., Inf., to end of the war. Joseph Vincent is an attorney, 9½ High street, Columbus, Ohio; is unmarried; graduated, Franklin College, 1854.

Our Uncle Joseph died 1836, before reaching midlife, at Wheeling, W. Va. He was a young man of genial, kindly nature, and a favorite with our father, with whom for a while was his home. To the mother was early left the education of her boys, a charge to which she was most devoted and faithful. She died 1891.

VII.—Sarah: born 1810; married 1830, to John Smiley, Morrow County, Ohio. Six children grew to maturity, viz:

(1) Isaac Newton, died at twenty.

(2) Samantha; Mrs. Robert Allam; four children. Her home is Colorado Springs, Colorado.

(3) Eliza Jane: Mrs. Lewis Allam: five children survived her. She died, 1893,

(4) Mary Ellen: married to Rev. W. W. Kendall. She died 1890, leaving one son.

(5) Martha; Mrs. Chas. W. Mather; residence. Chesterville, Ohio.

(6) William Lee; married Sarah E. Goble; home, Chesterville, Ohio.

(7) Casper Dinsmore; county auditor, Mt. Gilead, Morrow County, Ohio. Two children, son and daughter. Geo. W., seventeen years old, his father's official deputy, and Mabel L., eleven years old.

VIII.—John: married Elizabeth Elliot, Jefferson Co , Ohio. No children surviving. He was a man worthy of special note. Nearly blind most of his life, but attending to his own business very effectively. He was the soul of integrity while

accumulating a good property. He was noted for his few words, but equally for his conscientious piety and unusual eloquence in prayer. His personal appearance was venerable, tall and slender in build, though strong and vigorous in his affairs. He was commissioner, 1854, to the the Old School General Assembly, at Buffalo, N. Y. He died 1877.

IX.—Hannah; married, 1837, to Templeton Lucas, and removed to her new home in Pennsylvania. She died but a few months later, in 1837. Though I was young, I can recall her dignity and fine appearance as a young woman. She was the last of the family, and joy of the old father's heart. Already broken by age, he seemed unable to rally from this last bereavement, and soon passed away.

STORY OF WM. AND MARY LEE RESUMED

Wm. Lee was born October 12, 1802, Brooke County, Va. He had but the slight advantages of the new country then—the schools often affording but indifferently even the "three Rs." And few books in the country, save the Bible and an occasional standard religious volume.

But the youth somehow imbibed a great fondness for reading, and especially poetry, borrowing books wherever he could. He chose for his vocation the manufacture of household furniture, especially spinning

wheels, which were a prime necessity at that day in every household. It is an interesting commentary on the changes of a single eventful century, that this occupation has now passed completely out of mind. The million-fingered *spinning jenny* has entirely supplanted it, and the busy little machine whose merry hum filled every farm-house now only survives as an occasional curiosity.

But already our ancestor was seized with the desire since so prevalent, to "go west and grow up with the country." Was it "a craze?" At any rate it has peopled and glorified a continent. But in 1823 it was no gala-day business. Dragging along still, was the deep depression following the war of 1812. In fact, the whole world had been but recently in the flames of war, the very earth trembling with the tread of armies. The era of Napoleon was just past. The common blight had reached far. And especially was it felt in these new regions, cut off from the great world by mountains and distances. "*Internal Improvements*" were still a mooted question even in Congress; the great canals were yet undug; the rivers yet unvexed by steamboats, and railroads not dreamed of. Naturally there were no markets, and next to no money. Business was by barter; wheat brought 37½ cents a bushel, and a bushel of wheat was the price of a day's labor. No wonder times were hard. The enterprising housewives carried their home-made webs of linen and flannel to exchange for tea, coffee and necessaries for the family. The effort of the year for the farmer was to save money to pay his taxes—and these architects of a new empire were nothing if not

law-abiding. Taxes *must be paid*. Our own father sallied out with his wagon-load of spinning wheels, to return with his load of *barter* for home consumption.

The hard times seemed chronic. If there were no *Indians*, there was nearly every other difficulty. Such was the situation when Eastern Ohio was being first settled; and we look back with pride, as well as a sort of pity, upon the hardships cheerfully undertaken by our heroic forbears.

Under such genial conditions, William Lee, but little past his majority, found his way to Olivesburg, Richland County, Ohio. It was then, no doubt, to be a *metropolis*, probably now would be hard to find. The young man soon found that "it is not good for man to be alone," and June 21st, 1827, William Lee, (at twenty-five) married Mary Sinkey, aged twenty-three. The event occurred at the home of her parents, Martinsburg, Knox County, Ohio. It is said there is always romance in love and marriage—if good for anything—and a pleasant little story of this kind has long floated around the family; how the said William, years and years before, when a mere infant "back in Pennsylvania," visiting with his mother where lived the same Mary, a still smaller infant with her parents, was amazingly delighted with the sweet bit of infantile humanity, and wee pair of "tootsies" he chanced to catch sight of, greatly to everybody's amusement. I can't vouch for the story, for I wasn't there. And then, twenty years or so later, of his meeting again, and far away, and by merest chance (unless "matches are made in heaven") —the same dainty midget, but grown now to a beautiful

womanhood: and the old incident—inexplicable—of "love at first sight," and dangerous from the start! Again, I cannot vouch, but there are marks of probability in both stories, and I shall vote them both genuine.

THE SINKEY FAMILY.

William Sinkey and William Reed came from Ireland (the same old Scotch-Irish stock) to America, well back in the 18th century. Their children, Ezekiel Sinkey and Isabel Reed, intermarried about 1751. The offspring were, Jane, Sarah, Hannah and Abram. Little is preserved of the family tradition, save an honorable part in laying foundations in the new land. But in the *one son* our story is more interested. He enlisted with many other western youths in General Arthur St. Clair's ill-starred expedition against the Indians, which was sent out by President Washington to secure the western settlements from savage attacks by the natives not yet pacified after the Revolution. Young Sinkey was in his 24th year, and was in Captain Spark's company from Cannonsburg, enlisting in June and returning home Christmas eve, of the same year, 1794. His home was near Washington, Pa. The battle and defeat occurred November 4th. Our grandmother, Mrs. Ann Boyd Foster Sinkey, when past eighty, is authority for the following interesting particulars:

The battle began early in the morning—a surprise, after the old Indian tactics. Young Sinkey was just up, curling his *cue* (the fashion of the times), the mess-

breakfast not yet ready. He immediately seized his gun and began firing,—men already falling on all sides. They stood their ground for three hours, but, overpowered by numbers, orders came to fly. It was unheard, at first, by young Sinkey. His comrades, however, in full flight, were soon overtaken. Once they rallied against their pursuers, but in vain: the hideous savages were too much for the disconcerted whites. It is said two-thirds of the force was left on the field, dead or wounded. However this may be, Gen. St. Clair was manifestly not a born Indian fighter.

It was a mortal defeat. On the fourth day our ancestor reached the temporary camp—his living meanwhile only a wild turkey shot in the woods.

They reached Gallipolis on the Ohio, thence took a barge up the river till the winter's ice obstructed, and thence afoot made their way home, he arriving on the night before Christmas—a grateful gift all round.

It is a venerable saw that "only the brave deserve the fair." Such at least was the practical sentiment of two young souls about that period. And accordingly, March 20, 1795, Abram Sinkey, aged 26, wedded Ann Boyd Foster, aged 19, the daughter of James Foster, of a family henceforth interesting in our annals.

THE FOSTERS.

The grandparents of the bride just alluded to, Alexander and Mary Foster, were from the North of Ireland; arriving in the new world early in the 18th century.

They were of the same sturdy strain that has thus far predominated with us, and the *name* is proof of *Scotch* admixture.

Two daughters were born to them in the old land, one on the ocean, and seven were added on this side, and besides, three sons. Of these three sons, William was educated at Princeton College, New Jersey, graduating in 1764. He was a minister of eminence in the colonial days. He died during the Revolutionary war, leaving six children.

The second son, John, removed to North Carolina, and later, to the new state, early set off from that state, Tennessee. There he located a large tract, and left behind him a numerous and honorable posterity.

Our ancestor, Col. James Foster, having, in Eastern Pennsylvania, married Ann Barclay, just before the war, 1764, made a new home in Berkeley County, Virginia. In the Revolution he served with the "Virginia Line" three campaigns, was a participant at the final event at Yorktown, and, the tradition is, was on Washington's staff.

The daughter, at a great age, still remembered and related circumstantially, the story of her father once returning from the army very ill. He was on horseback, and came by the schoolhouse where she, a little girl, was at school; and, taking her behind him, went to their home. He looked, she remembered, very pale and feeble. A glimpse we have here of the "Continental Army", not often brought to us now.

After the war, disposing of his possessions in Virginia, he moved "across the mountains." The virgin lands of the upper Ohio were the attraction. Not long afterwards his faithful wife died. New countries are proverbially harder on women than men. They have more to endure, and the texture of their being is more delicate. How much we owe their love and devotion, ever equal to the risks and trials of following those they love, even to the ends of the earth!

Three sons she left to her husband—James, Alexander and William B.; with four daughters, Mary, Ann Boyd, Sarah and Elizabeth. It may be of interest to add that Wm. B. Foster was an influential citizen, and at one time mayor of the City of Pittsburg. His son, Stephen C. Foster, was the author of the celebrated *Plantation Melodies*, "Uncle Ned," "Nelly was a Lady," "Down upon the Sewanee River," etc., now sung all the world over—a new and purely American lyric.

A sister was wife of Dr. Edward Y. Buchanan, an eminent Episcopal clergyman, brother of the president; and another Foster was wife of Robert Fulton, of early steamboat fame.

But to return to our line and the wedding of 1793. The home of the newly married pair was for thirty years near West Alexander, Washington County, Pennsylvania. In 1823 they removed to Martinsburg, Knox County, Ohio, a strong Presbyterian center, and early the seat of a flourishing academy of high grade.

And here was their home till the end.

Abram Sinkey was a small man, of wiry, active

tempermament; of good report and a useful citizen. His wife lived to great age: she was born of a vigorous stock: was of unusual force of character, having deeply inwrought in her make the dignified ideas of the old school and old times. She was an admirable illustration in real life, of Soloman's *Virtuous Woman* (Proverbs, 31st Chap.) I remember these qualities still forceful when she was four score. All their busy life was deeply and practically religious. Everything in those days was in earnest—no time for anything else.

Abram Sinkey departed this life June 20, 1841, aged seventy-three. His wife died February 11, 1873, aged ninety-eight.

Of their children, six survived their mother's death:

I.—Elizabeth ("Betsey"); married June, 1826, to William Lyon. Of this marriage seven children grew to maturity:

(1) Ann and (2) Catherine (Mrs. Adams), twins.

(3) Margaret; was wife of Hon. S. N. Wood, a very noted figure in the early history of Kansas. Of this last union were four children, viz: David, of Ouray, Colorado, and William, Strong City, Kansas: both good and energetic business men; Florence (Mrs. James Abbott, who graduated from Bethany College, Topeka; accompanied her husband, a mining engineer, to Colorado. A gracious and enterprising little woman, that all remember with deep and affectionate regard.) Elizabeth ("Beth") passed away early.

(4) Eliza Jane, called away in her youth.

(5) Sarah Ann (Mrs. E. W. Pinkston); home at Cedar Point, Kansas; husband died 1894.

(6) William, who gave his life for his country in the war; 9th Kansas cavalry.

(7) James. Early death.

The family moved from Ohio to Lawrence, Kansas, 1854. The father died October, 1857. The mother, a woman of unusual force and goodness, passed away February, 1860.

II.—Isabel ("Libbie"); married to John Ken Coe, Washington County, Pa., 1825. Of this marriage were seven children, viz:

(1) Abram S., home, many years, Harrisonville, Meigs County, Ohio. Had five children: L. P., Riley, Flo Lee, Dr. C. W. Coe, and Mrs. Rev. C. Derling, Zanesville, Ohio. Abram S. Coe died, 1894.

(2) Silas P., captian and proprietor in Ohio river navigation; home, Middleport, Meigs County, Ohio. Has four sons, Charles Clinton, son of first wife; of second wife, Rev. William Coe, Presbyterian minister, Cory, Pa., Earl Foster, Point Pleasant, W. Va., and Sidney P., Middleport, Ohio.

(3) Isabel—Mrs. Calvert—died 1851. Left one child, Abram—Rev. A. Calvert, Milwaukee, Wis.

(4) John J.; residence, Hebbardsville, Athens County, Ohio, for nearly forty years. Eight children, Anna, Lizzie, Stella, Mary, Maggie, John C. (business, Columbus, Ohio), Daisy Foster and Earl.

(5) James, died 1891; left two children, Marion and Bell.

(6) Samuel V. He died 1894; left two boys and three girls.

(7) Martha—Mrs. Starkey—died 1861; had two children.

The entire family resided in South-eastern Ohio, people of substantial quality and reputation.

III.—Mary; married June 21, 1827, to William Lee, at Martinsburg, Ohio. The minister officiating was Rev. James Scott, pastor of Presbyterian church, Martinsburg, and later at Mt. Vernon, Ohio. Was a favorite—married nearly all this large family of sisters.

IV.—Ann Barclay; remained unmarried. A woman of rare dignity and goodness, remembered reverently by all; she cared for her venerable mother at the old home till her own decease. She died April 11, 1863. Thenceforward the mother was cared for by her youngest daughter, Mrs. Stephen Dodd.

V.—Jane; married, 1837, to John McCullough; family residence, all later years, Davenport, Iowa. Six children of this family, viz:

(1) Ebenezer Smith; died in service of his country in civil war, 11th Iowa Vols., Army of Tennessee—fought in battle of Pittsburg Landing.

(2) Abram Reed, Rock Island, Ill. For years an influential express agent on R. I. R. R.

(3) John Lowry; married, Manhattan, Kansas. Later, settled in Chicago, Ill. Engaged in lumber business.

(4) Anna. Her husband, Amos S. Collins, was captain in 16th Iowa; was severely wounded at Shiloh. He died in 1881. Her residence is 812 Doublin street, New Orleans, Louisiana. They had one daughter, Mary; at their home with her mother.

(5) Harriet Jane. Her husband, George K. Spencer, served in the war as captain in 35th Iowa Inf.; was later appointed captain in regular army by President Grant for honorable record at battles of Tupelo, Nashville and Spanish Fort. They have four sons and one daughter: Henry Clifton, Amos Sanford, Albert Reed, Vance and Harriet. Residence, Leavenworth, Kansas. Captain Spencer is U. S. Commandant at the St. Johns Military School, Salina, Kansas.

(6) Hannah Caldwell, married to John T. Torbert; her husband served honorably in the 20th regiment, Pennsylvania cavalry; was on Sheridan's raid, in many battles in Virginia and at Lee's surrender. They have three sons and two daughters: Henry Reed, Edward Lowry, Grace, John McCullough, Jane. Residence 831 Kirkwood boulevard, Davenport, Iowa.

V.—Rebecca. Married, 1828, to Abner Brown. Home for years at Lansing, Michigan. Five sons in the family, viz:

(1) Johnson; home at Grand Ledge, Mich.

(2) Nelson. There are three children, Harry, Jennie, Albert. Residence, Lansing, Mich.

(3) Foster; died 1895—a most tender and devoted father. Four children, Dorothy, Edith, Herbert, Ray.

(4) Barclay. Residence in Texas. Five children, viz: Archie, Rebecca, Mary, Jerry, Sidney, Foster.

(5) Hervey, died early.

The father, the last venerable relict of the Sinkey connection, still resides (1898) in Lansing, surrounded by most of his esteemed posterity.

VI.—Sarah Ann: married to Stephen B. Dodd, M. D., Martinsburg, Ohio. There were four sons of this marriage.

(1) Nelson, a physician, died years ago.

(2) Stephen Barclay, Martinsburg, Ohio;—has six children, viz: Abram, Alfred, Lena, Blanche, William, Ethel.

(3) Alfred, Columbus, Ohio; one child, Homer.

(4) J. Foster; Delaware, Ohio; two children, viz: Anna and Ruth.

I note with grateful remembrance that the home of Dr. Dodd, eight miles distant, was the half-home of my brother J. H. and myself, whilst we were together in college at Kenyon. Once when sick, I was received in their hospitable home and tenderly cared for for several weeks.

WILLIAM AND MARY LEE—STORY RESUMED.

Reverting now to the story of our own parents:

In the latter part of 1828, with their first born in arms, they removed to near Savannah, Ashland County, Ohio, combining saw mill and lumber with previous

business. Here are my earliest recollections—the big wheel and machinery, the lazy mill-race at foot of the garden, the winding creek beyond, hills back of the house, and in foreground, acres of lumber and logs—a jolly play-ground for the youngsters, brothers and cousins—a far away pleasant dream!

Our uncle, William Lyon, had woolen mills in connection; altogether quite an establishment in the new country, and, I believe, fairly successful. In 1836 father removed to Wayne County, taking his father's farm and caring for our grand-parents in their old age. Father had always nursed a desire for a *farm*; a remnant, perhaps, of that old southern sentiment for land ownership, but he was by no means a native *farmer*.

Then in 1842, the family removed to Medina County, on a tributary of Lake Erie—our first experience outside of the Mississippi Valley. But here awaited us a new departure. Hitherto the family stock had been solidly Pennsylvanian, with leanings southward; and as to church connection, Presbyterian—in fact, knew hardly anything else. But now an unexpected change "came o'er the spirit of our dream." We found ourselves in midst of the "*Connecticut Western Reserve*"—a region of five or six counties on Lake Erie that had been conceded to that little state in the national settlement after the Revolution, said to "*out-Yankee*" Connecticut itself. Henceforth all around us was strong New England influence, often extreme, always aggressive. But our parents were already of the progressive type. Then, moreover, the prevailing religion

was Congregational. We had gotten beyond the "Presbyterian Belt," and it had been the plan, as a necessity, to affiliate with the Congregationalists, which were supposed, in doctrine and sympathy, to be nearly Presbyterian. But it happened, just then, there was not the most lamb-like amity in the new-found fold, the recent Oberlinite doctrine and the old orthodox way being somewhat at issue.

We began at once attendance at "York Center," as per plan. Here were found a good preacher and nice Congregational church. But father was not quite satisfied with what he saw—too much individualism and bickering. His orderly Presbyterian soul was disturbed.

I remember well when, one Sunday morning—it was in 1842—father and his eldest son (I was then fourteen) set out on horseback upon a sort of *voyage of discovery* "to that Episcopal church in Medina," as he said. To the boy it was an entire novelty, and not very much otherwise to the father. Episcopal churches were then, in Ohio, "like angels' visits, few and far between." But curiously, with father, it proved (as happened on another occasion), a case of "love at first sight." The decent and orderly service, the music (organ and chanting were new to us), and above all, the plain, practical gospel preaching, appealed to him. And all the more since, though an elder in the Presbyterian church, he had always felt the old Calvinistic doctrine like "a bone in his throat." We went again next Sunday to the Congregational service as usual, having as yet no thought of any change. But in two or three

Sundays the father was hungering to go "to that Episcopal church again," and this time with the whole family, which effectually filled an entire pew—a notable event. And thus it went on for months; one Sunday one road, the next Sunday the other—the two churches being several miles apart. And then, properly enough, the respective pastors—the Congregationalist minister, I remember him with great respect—and the Episcopal rector, equally excellent and diligent, and their congregations, were on hand making themselves agreeable, as christain people ought, "in hospitality to strangers"—and willing, no doubt, to secure the large and interesting family of the new-comers. Though not thought of at the time in that light, the situation must have been interesting and amusing. But I recall one figure of this period that will deeply move all our family. A saintly churchman, who had before traveled the same road in the same direction, a sweet-spirited, christian man, long since gone home, "who helped us much in the Lord," namely, Mr. Theodore Branch.

Our thoughtful father properly began to investigate. Church books were put in his way, "which brought certain strange things to his ears." I remember one, "A Walk About Zion," by Dr. Clarke, of Philadelphia, a plain and candid, but not extreme, statement of the church position. Of course the proverbial result followed, thoughtful people "*reading themselves into the church.*" In a year or so our dear parents were both confirmed in St. Pauls church, Medina, Ohio, and their large family in time followed them. It was, however, in fact, but going back to the church of our ancestry;

the Lees, as already mentioned, having been originally in the Episcopal church of Ireland.

And here may I be permitted to digress a little, by remarking (for our own family) that the removal to Medina, though adding little to our father's worldly wealth, nevertheless had a large influence upon the religious history of the family. There is undoubtedly a marked influence in the ways of the old church, aside from its proper religious bearing, and especially in its educative power. And besides this, there was the peculiar quality of the church in Medina for intelligence and solid piety. And the influence reached far beyond the village. We cannot forget the old white church, Sunday after Sunday, winter and summer, circled with vehicles from far and near, and the best element of the town equally represented.

Service always at 10:30 a. m., Sunday School between, and the same congregation again for evening prayer and sermon at 2 p. m. Never opened at night, save on Christmas Eve. Then with its abundant evergreens and lofty gothic windows aflame with candles rank above rank, with the special music and noble "Christmas sermon," it was the occasion of the year—especially for the young people, whose happy hearts and merry sleighbells kept time to the joyous season.

Our first rector, who helped win us, was Rev. William Granville, a genial and earnest old Englishman, and his good wife—both of them a little quaint—who had worked with John Wesley in the old land, but on coming to this country, found a more congenial home in the Episcopal church than with the Methodists. Then,

briefly after in the rectory, came a man wide contrast of the first, Rev. Geo. S. Davis, of Alexandria Seminary, Virginia, a giant in stature and strength, with voice of a stentor, and a heart well proportionable—faithful and devoted in his church work, and also leader in educational matters in all the region: a man of extraordinary quality. Together with his equally faithful wife, he has always kept a warm place in the memory of our family.

And the old picture would be incomplete without one figure more: "Bishop McIlvaine," peerless pulpit orator, prince of men, public favorite, always meeting a crowded church, and filling christian hearts with strength and gladness. He confirmed our parents and the older ones of the family. As he was our *first*, so he was long our *ideal* bishop.

Here a great sorrow, first of the kind, overtook us. The third son was removed from our circle—Edward Young, within a month of his majority. The service and burial were by our rector, Rev. Mr. Davis, September 26, 1853. And within the same year began also, the inevitable family disintegration—the two eldest sons going, in the spring of 1854, to Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio; admitted freshmen in June. In 1854, also, our parents removed to Lansing, Michigan. After fourteen eventful years there, the most of the family having gone to Kansas, the parents followed their flock, locating their final home at Manhattan. Here, after a somewhat boisterous voyage, they found for their last years, a quiet haven. Their second son, "J. H."

near at hand, the staff of their declining age. A pleasant residence, beautifully embowered, the congenial garden; church close by, of which father was for years vestryman and delegate; with fond friends and universal esteem—these were their grateful solace as they passed quietly to the end of mortal life.

Their eldest daughter, Caroline, unmarried, remained with them, faithful in her daughterly ministrations, till the voice sounded in their hearts "Come home"—and they were gone!

Our father was a man of medium height and well formed; had a decided acquiline nose, gray eyes; hair and beard dark brown, and hair never grew gray. He was a constant reader and fond of poetry, which he liked to quote. He was devoted also to singing, and had a sweet tenor voice. His music descended to his family. We cannot forget the old home quartette (quintette sometimes), which gave such delight to our parents, and we enjoyed ourselves. Our father was always ready for a friendly tilt at argument—was strongly progressive in temperament; was a *total abstainer* from his youth, and taught his children so. His temper quick but he was habitually agreeable and companionable, proverbially making friends everywhere. He was noteworthy for purity of speech, and never guilty of a questionable story or jest. A man, moreover, honest almost to a fault; ready to wrong himself rather than risk wronging another.

But with his valuable qualities he was characterized by a singular diffidence, militating against the larger influence his talents were fitted to exercise.

Our dear mother, as seems often the case, was noticeably the counterpart of her husband. More reserved and of few words, but of refined feeling and excellent judgment. She was a devoted mother, and lived—we were so glad—to enjoy for years the reward of her maternal faithfulness, in the love of her sons and daughters "who rose up and called her blessed."

Our mother was of medium size, her form, nearly all her life, straight as an arrow; hair of light color never grew gray; eyes lightish blue; complexion blond. She gave to her children fine constitutions, all of them (save one) are still alive and in health. Our mother was fond of books, although amid the emergencies of rearing ten stalwart children, slight time remained for books. And when, at last, her "leisure" came, her eyes failed—a sad disappointment, but borne with patience. No doubt her eyes see now!

And finally, our parents, we thankfully recall, were conscientiously and practically religious. The "fire on the family altar" never went out. People hadn't then got "*too busy*"! And by precept, and especially by example, they deeply imbued their offspring (without *saying* much about it) with a sense of both the duty and privilege of regular attendance at divine service, even though it were miles away. And the blessing that followed their faithfulness we may gratefully trace throughout the old household now scattered far and wide, and when those venerable heads that so long led the way "are no more seen."

William Lee fell asleep April 7, 1881, aged seventy-eight years. Mary Lee, February 27, 1885, aged

eighty years. Their ashes rest together in the beautiful cemetery "on the hill," Manhattan, Kansas. A marble pillar surmounted by a plain Latin cross, marks the spot. A beloved grand-son, Hervey Newton Lee, and now his mother*, are, thus far, the only companions.

At the father's burial all the children were gathered save the eldest brother. Rev. Chas. Reynolds, D. D., of Fort Riley, officiated. At the mother's, all were present save sister Sabina. On the latter occasion, an unusual incident. The six sons were sorrowing pallbearers, and her eldest son, Rev. J. N. Lee, said the sentence of *Committal* at the grave: "We do therefore commit the body of our deceased *mother* to the grave —earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust—looking for the general resurrection in the last day, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ."

*—Wife of our brother, Rev. J. H. Lee, laid there to rest December 24, 1896.

FINALE.

MEMORANDA OF THE FAMILY OF WILLIAM AND MARY LEE TO THE THIRD GENERATION, VIZ.

I.—John Newton ("J. N."), born June 29th, 1828, Richland County, Ohio; graduated Kenyon college, June 30, 1858; ordained deacon, October 30, 1860, by Rt. Rev. Gregory Thurston Bedell, DD., Assistant Bishop of Ohio, at Grace church, Sandusky, Ohio, and ordained presbyter June 26, 1862, by the same, at St. Pauls church, Mt. Vernon, Ohio. (At same time and place his brother J. H. was admitted deacon.) He was married at Sidney, Ohio, April 9, 1861 (three days before the firing on Fort Sumpter) by Bishop Bedell (his noble wife being also present)—to Julia, fifth daughter of Rev. Henry O. (Ohio M. E. Conference North) and Mrs. Ruth Bradley Sheldon. Rev. J. N. Lee was missionary at Dayton and Greenville, Ohio; head of the Episcopal Female Seminary (now College of Bethany), Topeka, Kansas, 1865 to 1873* Later four years head of St. James Hall, Bolivar,

*—See Appendix B.

Tenn. Rector at Topeka and Leavenworth, Kansas; deputy to general convention, Baltimore, Md., 1871. Missionary Florida and Oklahoma. Four children, viz:

(1) Edward Hervey ("Ed"), born January 29, 1863, Dayton, Ohio. Freshman and Sophomore years at Wooster University, Ohio; member Western Society Engineers, Chicago.

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(2) Mary Ruth ("Mary"), born January 1, 1867, Topeka, Kansas. Course at College of Bethany, Topeka. Clerk in Treasurer's Department, general offices A, T. & St. Fe R. R., Topeka, Kansas.

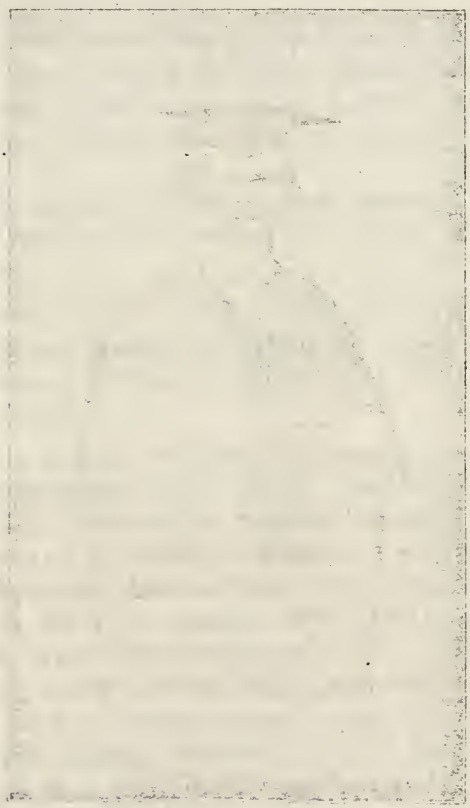
(3) John Henry Sheldon ("John"), born July 7, 1871, Topeka, Kansas. County Surveyor Lake County, Illinois, '92-'96; meanwhile graduated at Lake Forest University, Illinois, June 12, 1895, and later from Harvard, Mass., class of '96 (George his deputy meanwhile).

(4) William George ("George"), born November 2, 1873, Leavenworth, Kansas. Educated at Manual Training School, St. Louis, Mo., Washburn College, Topeka; Lake Forest University, Ill.

II.—James Hervey ("J. H."), born July 11, 1830, Ashland County, Ohio. Graduated Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, 1859. Ordained deacon at St: Pauls church, Mt. Vernon, Ohio, June 27, 1862, and Presbyter June 10, 1863, at St, Pauls church, Steubenville, Ohio, by Rt. Rev. C. T.

Bedell, D. D., Assistant Bishop of Ohio. He was married June 25, 1866, in St. Pauls church, Medina, Ohio, by the Rev. George S. Davis, Rector—to Laura Cornelia, only daughter of Hon. Wm. H. and Mary King Canfield, of Medina. He was assistant of Rev. Dr. Morse in St. Pauls, Steubenville, Ohio, two years; rector of St. Pauls church, Laport, Ind., two years; rector of St. Pauls church, Manhattan, Kansas, ten years; professor of Greek and Latin, Kansas Agricultural College, Manhattan, nine years; Superintendent of Public Instruction, Riley County, Kansas, eleven years; chaplain and professor of Greek and Latin, St. Johns Military School, Salina, Kansas; four years; residence at "Tanglewild," a beautiful eminence overlooking Manhattan, for thirty years, with the rare honor of careing tenderly, during their last years, for the aged remnants of three previous generations, viz: his own parents, as already noted, Mrs. Lee's distinguished father, Hon. Judge Wm. H. Canfield, who departed this life at their home February 26, 1874, and Miss Cornelia Canfield, a revered maiden aunt, who died January 30, 1897, aged eighty six. The children of this family were five, viz:

(1) William C. ("Will"), born January 29, 1868, Manhattan, Kansas; graduated Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, class of '96. Instructor Latin and Greek in St. Johns Military School, Salina, Kansas; private secretary, in Kansas Ag. College, Manhattan, Kansas.



William Canfield Lee, son of J. H. Lee.
Graduated Kenyon College, O., Class of 1896.

(2) Mary Cornelia ("Mary C."), born September 20, 1870, Manhattan, Kansas; graduated Female Department Agricultural College 1889, and now student in Kansas University, Lawrence.

(3) Jay McIlvaine ("Jay"), born February 7, 1873, Manhattan. Two years at St. John's Military School, Salina, Kansas. Head cashier New England Mutual Life Insurance, Life Building, Kansas City, Mo., and law student.

(4) Harry Newton ("Harry"), born March 5, 1875, Manhattan, Kansas; died January 16, 1890. A dear promising boy.

(5) Robert Milton ("Rob"), born December 16, 1877, Manhattan, Kansas. Student in Kansas Agricultural College. In business, Kansas City, Mo. The giant of the family!

III.—Edward Young ("Edward"), born October 14, 1832, Richland County, Ohio. Died September 25, 1853. Student at Baldwin Institute, Ohio. At time of his death was in business with Mr. C. E. Bostwick, Medina, Ohio. He is remembered by us as a thoroughly good and reliable youth, with a kind and manly heart. He was slightly above medium height, with dark brown hair (and a "*double crown*"; one of our *home singers*. A great sorrow at his early departure.

IV.—Caroline Eliza ("Carrie"), born January 21, 1835, Richland County, Ohio. At school Baldwin Institute, Ohio, and Michigan Female College, Lansing. Some years a successful teacher. Unmarried. It was her grateful charge to remain

with her beloved parents at the old home till their death!

V.—Louisa Sabina Dunlap ("Binie"), born May 4, 1837, Wayne County, Ohio. A teacher, and all her life effective worker in literary and benevolent objects. Married November 15, 1865, at home of her parents, by her brother, Rev. J. H. Lee, to Gilbert M. Hasty. (During the war 1st Lieut. First Regt. Michigan Engineers and Mechanics, Army of the Tennessee; son of Samuel D. and Abrigail B. Hasty, of Maine.) Residence, Lansing, Michigan. One child, Hattie Lee, born December 25, 1869, Lansing, Mich.; graduated with honor, high school, Lansing, and two years at Michigan State University—Ann Arbor—(interrupted by serious health failure); Unusually able pianist and teacher.

VI.—Joseph Milton ("Joe"), born February 14, 1840, Wayne County, Ohio. Three years in Union army, 77th Ill. Volunteers; at Gen. Grant's first assault on Vicksburg, December, 1862, and in Gen. Bank's unfortunate Red River expedition; was attacked, Shreveport, La., with pneumonia contracted on the march, and sent back scarcely alive to hospital, New Orleans. Unexpectedly he slowly recovered, a result due largely to a faithful colored female nurse, name unknown to him, who watched his life when others gave him up. Honorably discharged July 10, 1865. Came west in 1866, located in Kansas City, Mo. Agent for twenty years of Missouri Pacific R. R. Co.,

most of time at Kansas City. Married October 12, 1875, by his clerical brothers, Revs. J. N. and J. H. Lee, to Miss Emma Susan Lowe, at residence of bride's parents, Col. Samuel A. and Mrs. Amanda Lowe; St. Louis, Mo. (35th St. and Lydia Ave.) Four children, viz.

(1) Woart Kemper, born October 14, 1876, Kansas City, Mo.

(2) Howard Abbott, born July 21, 1882, Kansas City, Mo.

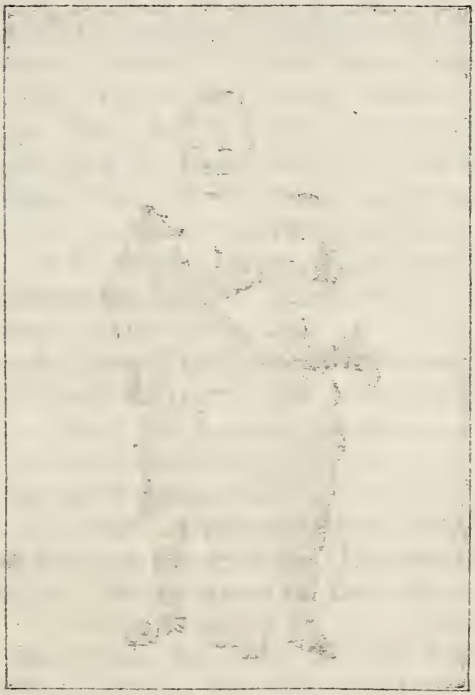
Both of these very promising lads were suddenly removed to Paradise—the younger from home, June 22, 1883, the elder less than a month later, July 17th, while with his parents visiting his uncle, Rev. J. N. Lee, Bolivar, Tennessee. Their ashes repose together in Elmwood Cemetery, Kansas City.

"He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them and blessed them."

(3) Raymond Elliot, born March 25, 1886, St. Louis, Mo.

(4) Colin Kingsley, born June 11, 1889, Atchison, Kansas. Now (1898) fine vigorous boy, in school; also in surpliced choir of St. Georges church, Kansas City, Mo.

VI.—Mary Emily ("Em"), born March 11, 1842, Wayne County, Ohio. Educated at Michigan Female College, Lansing. In 1875 teacher in the Episcopal Female Seminary (now Bethany College), Topeka, Kansas. Married January 6, 1883, by her clerical brothers, J. N. and J. H., in St. Pauls



Raymond Elliot and Colin Kingsley.
Sons of Joseph M. Lee.
(At latest family wedding, F. Corydon and Carrie Lee, 1892.)

church, Manhattan, Kansas, to Hon. John Henry Prescott, son of John and Mary Prescott, N. H. In the civil war he was in the Army of the Potomac, enlisting at twenty-one, commissioned captain at twenty-three. In 1865 settled in Salina, Kansas. Member of state senate four years; judge of 14th judicial district, Kansas, thirteen years. Died July 5, 1891. A citizen of great public spirit and spotless integrity. Six children:

(1) Henry Lee ("Lee"), born April 13, 1870, Salina, Kansas: graduated Harvard University, Mass., 1894—one of the winners in the Yale-Harvard debate 1894. Instructor in English, Indiana State University, and now same position in Harvard,

(2) Fred Clark ("Fred"), born September 29, 1871, Salina. Graduated Harvard, 1894. Instructor in English, Harvard, and now assistant professor in same department in Cornell University, Ithica, N. Y.

(3) Charles Francis ("Carl"), born January 30, 1874, Salina, Kansas. Graduated Harvard University, 1887—was business editor of the "Hartford Crimson" (college paper). In business in St. Louis Mo —B. & O. R. R.

(4) Maud, born November 14, 1875, Salina, Kansas. Graduated at home high school, and later at high school, Kansas City, Mo. Is now at Smith's College, Northampton, Mass.

(5) Edward Scott, born January 17, 1879: died July 12, 1879. "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

(6) Margaret, born February 3, 1888. Bright little school girl, at home now with her mother.

VIII.—William Henry ("Will"), born May 29, 1844, York, Medina County, Ohio. Unmarried. Came to Kansas 1876; some years Kansas City, Mo.; to Florida (Longwood, Orange Co.), 1886. Faithful worker in St. Pauls church and among the sick—a dear good old brother. An orange grove, ten or fifteen years growth (his and Corrydon's) ruined by great frost of 1894. Home, "Lone Palm," Longwood, Fla.

IX.—Charles Sherman ("Charlie"), born October 1, 1845, York, Medina County, Ohio. Came to Kansas from Michigan in 1867. In hardware business in Topeka. Married June 20, 1872, at Grace church, Topeka, by Rt. Rev. Bishop Vail—to Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. George and Mrs. Rebecca Geiger; grain and provision merchant. New York Life Building, Kansas City, Mo. Residence Brownell Ave. Three children:

(1) George Geiger ("Geo"), born April 11, 1874, Kansas City, Mo. Educated at St. Johns Military School, Salina, Kansas. Partner in business of his father, Chas. S. Lee, Kansas City, Mo.

(2) Agnes, born March 27, 1876, Kansas City, Mo. Called home from Vasser College, 1896, by illness of her mother. In 1898 at Kansas State University, Lawrence.

(3) Wallace, born April 8, 1883. Promising youth in public school.

X.—Francis Corrydon ("Corry"), born March 15, 1850, York, Medina County, Ohio (while I was first at Berea, J. N.)—Railroad clerk, Kansas City and

St. Louis, Mo. Went to Florida, 1886. Assistant Auditor South Florida R. R., at Genl. Offices, Sanford, Fla. Married October 12, 1892, at Mt. Calvary church, St. Louis, by Rev. Benjamin C. Reed, rector (assisted by his brother J. N.), to Carrie Abbott, third daughter of Col. Samuel A. and Mrs. Amanda Lowe (two brothers took two sisters). Residence, railroad agent, Tampa, Florida. Two children.

(1) Dorothy, born October 18, 1893, St. Louis, Mo.

(2) Donald Abbott, born August 11, 1897, St. Louis, Mo. Two bright youngsters worthy of the old stock.

Here our story rests to await the further unrolling of the scroll.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another;
We bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.
The days of our age are three score years and ten,
And though men be so strong that they come to four score years,
Yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow:
So soon passeth it away—
And we are gone!

APPENDIX A.

THE GOLDEN WEDDING OF WILLIAM AND MARY LEE, JUNE 21, 1877, AT THEIR HOME, MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

All the family were present save two, and all deeply interested. A family letter, signed by each of the nine living children, touching appreciatively the events of the last fifty years, was presented to the venerable couple. Also individual letters from each child—a curious and characteristic medley of affection. Also a little purse of ten five-dollar gold pieces. A family gathering that can never be repeated. The memory of the occasion seems like a ray from the sun "near his going down."—and above kindling, the rainbow!

APPENDIX B.

"1865–'73." These were eight years of recognized prosperity—the School growing from less than twenty pupils to over a hundred and thirty. A new and extensive edifice was built for it, and the Institution turned over to the bishop at the close fully equipped, practically out of debt and self-supporting.

This noble result was due in marked degree (among other causes and agencies) to the ability and devotion of two notable women, of whom it is a grateful duty here to make mention, viz:

Mrs. Julia Sheldon Lee, whose experience and capacity fitted her to honor any post in the work, from the humblest care to the highest responsibility—a tower of strength to her husband—and never found wanting. And

Mrs. Ruth Sheldon Baldwin—widowed sister of previous. A teacher of magnetic enthusiasm, quiet dignity and almost whispered stillness in the charge of her pupils. She at once attracted and inspired. Her eldest daughter, Mary, a sweet Christian child, passed away the first year in the west. Her younger, Mildred, reared like a daughter in our house, is now the wife and worthy help meet of the Rt. Rev. Francis Key Brooke, S. T. D., First Bishop of Oklahoma and Indian Territory. The mother, providentially, passed peacefully to rest at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. N. Lee, Waukegan, Ill. She died October 12, 1894. The two sisters were life-long companions. Her ashes were laid near home of her daughter, Mrs. Brooke, at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

APPENDIX C.

Miss Laura Canfield Lee was the first of our sisters, by birth or marriage, to be called away. She fell asleep after a brief illness, December 22, 1896.

She graduated with Honor from Sandford's well known Seminary, Cleveland, Ohio. She enjoyed the deepest respect of all. Her education and culture, scholarly tastes and gentle spirit, rendered her greatly beloved and greatly missed.

Her religious convictions and earnest piety were deep but unobtrusive, yet they left abiding impressions.

Amid general sorrow she was laid to rest in the beautiful City Cemetery, Manhattan, from St. Pauls church, where for over thirty years she had worked and worshiped.

"She being dead, yet speaketh."

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